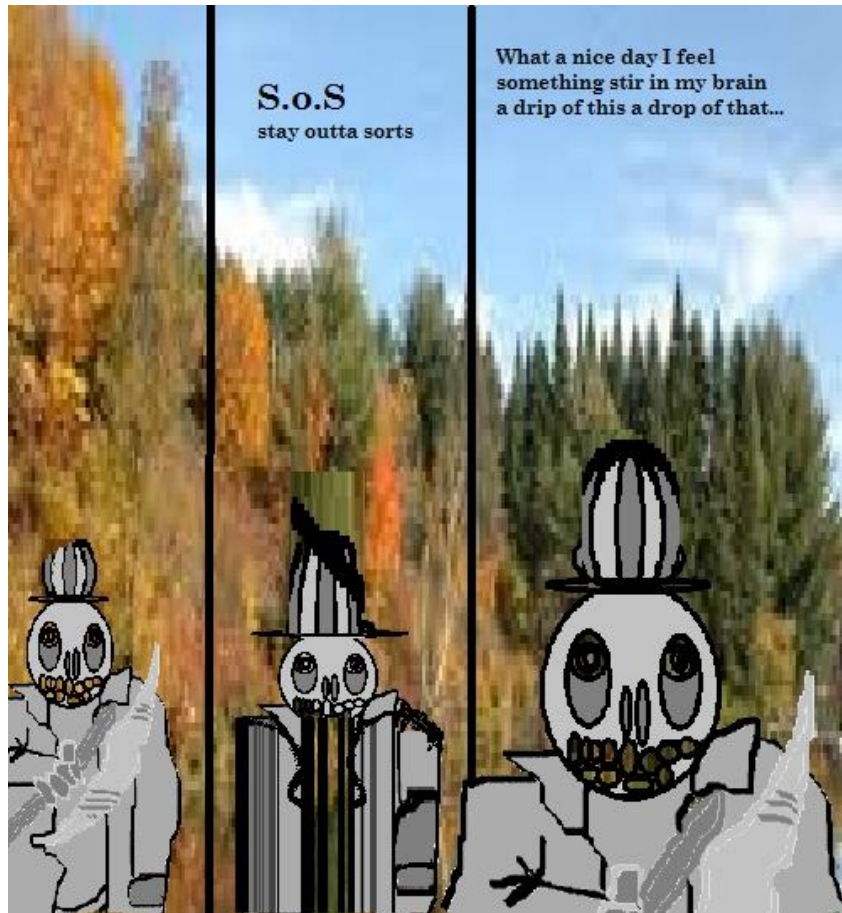


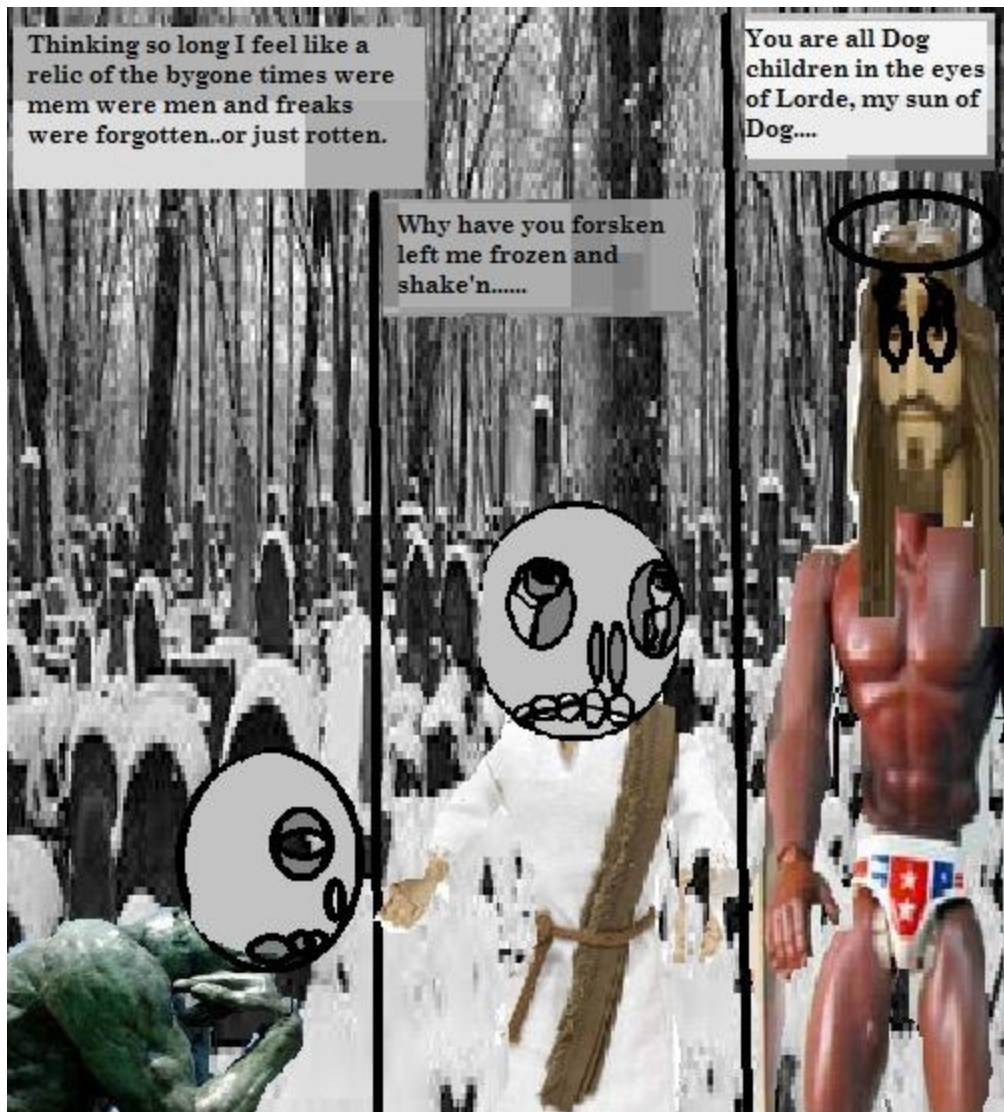
and provide for ourselves the powers that be are broke and can not support our lack of seeing things there way.



I left the world of hell and chaos with the montra Stay Outta Sorts, I would think about the world of excess they thought it could go on forever. The days are nice when I run into nobody but my mind plays tricks on me I feel like I am camping but for one thing the bad feelings that we could have stopped it knowing this was going to end badly. If we had of stood up they would have mowed us down with automatic weapons of peace that put you at rest so they were mass produced to protect us from the gun carriers.



The sounds of the past music speech now it is very quiet sound lead the guns to you and killing is the business like murder drones crazy angry but no purpose. The fight they started still goes on making crazy people into killers. Like the old days Policy officers were people that wanted a different world and they became violent to change or keep things the same for the powers that be. There was gender issues mental health and psychotic breaks mad folks.



I was alone but somehow not lost but in wondering am I a relic or just a passed dweller that by the grace made it out to live and question. I didn't need vending machine words from a G.I. Jesus the plastic profit of the Dog children almost a race but very much a cult of control freaks. If you question how things got this way look back to the time of church and state. We were made to worship a plastic profit and called that Leader Debt. He made slaves of us all. The worst we locked our own selves up with dogma.



I thought like many that this plastic Christ was a zombie for the eating of flesh or at least a snake oil salesman. The words painted a grim picture were in the eyes of the dog children we were all what they called sinners, this was a person doing all things they believed in doing but all others were to pay for these actions guilt by birth. They killed off many groups over history but they gained popularity, and the more control the dogma had the more the dog children loved and supported the destruction of the will of man.



Back in the before times there was a power struggle both put out by the same side to make use believe we had a choice but as the other spoke they were struck down lied about hurt imprisoned and the rest were led straight to the devils door step. This was told to us why the dog children were chosen but the rest were left to burn and be in hell this place of fire and pain like earth but only fake not like the real pain the dog children chosen ones put the whole earth through over many years.



The fight was quiet and won easily we liked the music the movies but we became mad with the fight for the T.V. remote control was the name of the game and we were outta control we were given the script by the dog children and plastic jesus this was there God and the reason they did this was like in ancient times a sacrifice offering to their dog. We were the enemy all of the others even other dogma lovers fought like they were on different sides. They were all fighting freedom free thinking all the sins they called them were the sins they committed in the name of Dog.



The battle was on.. for the minds of the masses to be controlled.. who's side would you be on heavy metal was cool but everlasting happiness?

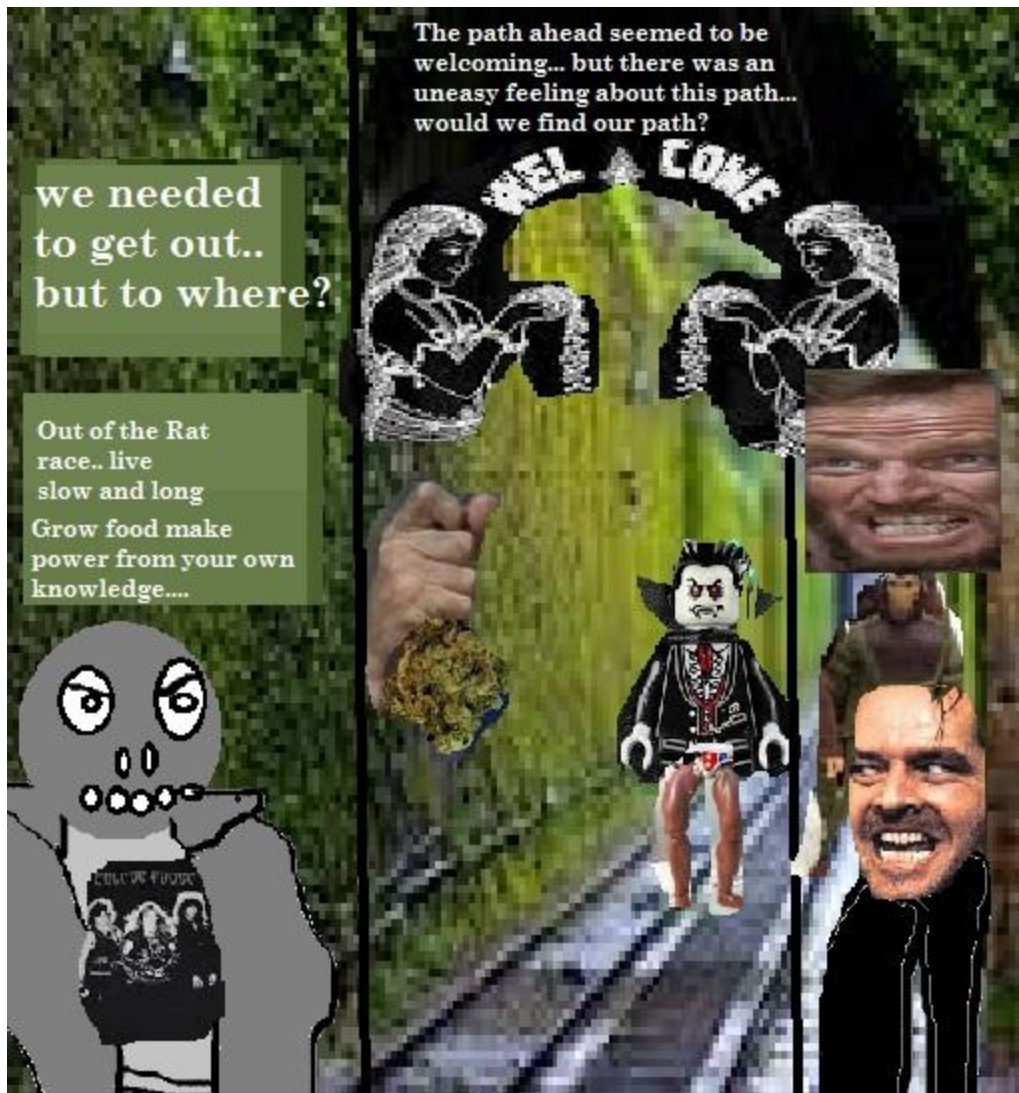
circle the wagons in for the attack strike swift for we lived and died this one before...never again...

Breeding ignorance a great power fell over the land and dumb people spoke...it's a miracle...the blind shank the blind the living feed off the dead and all live as slaves...so it was the dawn of hate...

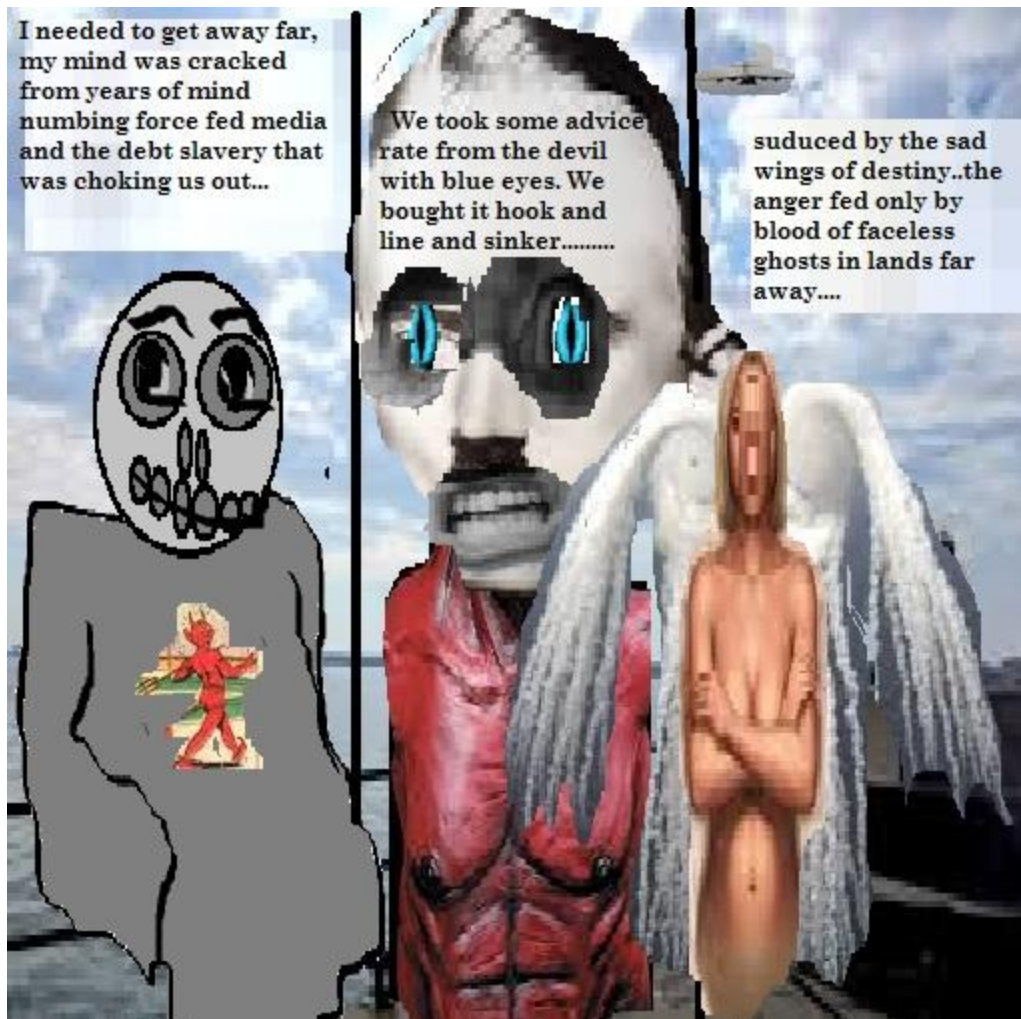
The hardest part of this fight ignorance was the greatest weapon keep'em dumb they follow blindly. If we tell ourselves we are free and we control others we are not we are simple slaves to money to dogma and ritual. We would be taught to hate and follow question nobody or you will be imprisoned until they are bursting with people that broke the way of the chosen. Deviation would not be accepted but people on the opposing side could be martyrs for the Dog children's head count, this count reached farther than the Hitler.



A war was waged at the same time like a tiger in the room of white elephants we stood out balls to the wall guns a blazon but they stepped up the distractions and took the fight underground the only part of the hydra showing was laughing at us we missed the time to fight. Now all people were reaping the benefits of following the status quo. Rewards for the chosen ones distraction bombing by the dog children hard to boil down were was the source how long can this go on I wondered can we even fight it?



Like the old life Nomads were the last to be controlled but they were in constant flux wondering where to go and running into Dog children that believed in being like the nomad but they were on their own control trip walk softly and evaluate the people before you some of the faces looked familiar but the mind was rotted. Indulgence was the new dogma, we had seen this before in old times but this world got right to the nasty bits if you didn't follow. They were animals like before, hidden behind lies.



We believed so much killing was necessary to feed the snake oil production of liars cheaters thieves they made us spend thousands a day to enslave us all and control the masses we needed to fragment. Millions of dollars to make a bomber that when fired looks like the fiery phoenix from battle of the planets really people, people had and have are hard time buying overpriced GMO foods that are poisoning them but keeping them alive. Without the mass mind control the money was not flowing so good and the violence came easier to most of us then expected.



It was like the brain washed trying to mind fuck themselves and each other some people used their same invade infiltrate and destroy from within, the problem the words the dogma it is an intoxicant for the weak minded so fights were often like every group some people just caused a schism in their dogma by being no part of it. The preacher needs the masses ear but they needed to make them think bad was good after all this time some saw the abuse they caused. The dog children brought hell to this earth it was theirs to begin with and the followers helped by grouping making the amoral majority of minority fringe thinkers. Waistoids wackoes weirdoes, and badfolks.



Secret groups were found to have always been in charge of this world they gave themselves the right to have all in this world on the backs of the slaves under the false flag of equality. Hate mongers goons our idols heroes' villains all set up by the dog children and their underlings the children of the dog children know entitlement but they do not know why these people are so brain washed but as time went on people got a bit wise to the inexperience of these younger breeds of scum dog children. Secret orders made by high powered mind fuckers playing the same snake oil sales as many years before the pattern was showing its seems. The threats of lies unravelled and crumbled.



It was insane there was a fight every second like prisoners we looked to pace the fence line but as we walked the earth there was no bars or fences but in turn no freedom drones to spy on us cameras everywhere. We were not safe even though they saw crime that was not what they were watching. Using computers to steal money and debt slave all people that conformed if you did not there is many ways to skin a cat and they did them all from strong arm to group shunning make you feel like a second class citizen while we install a third class puppet leader to represent our interests so free speech can not say a bad word and the blind can even see the truth.



On the very edge of the dog children's reach people with the skills to survive grow food build shelter they were around scattered here and there. Approach with caution they don't like outsiders or in this case insiders they send out single scouts to find these people. They will kill they are not happy hippies they are ex-military and survival freaks doomsday preppers' those types. There was a pioneer feel to these places but they were protected very well from the dog children the chosen few that bred and took over that witch they had no right to. I was born into a rule world a control world a mad world both angry and insane. We made very little sense but now its clear.



This time the sustainers were different they were ready to kill for their freedom they felt more power so they were afraid less and of fewer dogs you could not reach them anymore. With that chaos in order there was new dogma like the biker gangs no rules except and so on and so on to many rules. The new order was fragmented and home brew philosophy it had a darker implication you had to be so careful approaching these compounds. The people that grouped up could have the potential to be the same or worse than the dog children they could have god complex or psycho complex or simply be a nutter crazy or micro dictator.



Like the old world some of these places were fascinating for their crazy structure and the through backs to some more outwardly bloody dogma. The concept of female and male real and fantasy it all blurred you could spend time at a place and forget the world was ever any different but that complacency was what got us here. Some groups were like gangs government goons and micro dictators. Just keep on moving the trackers are always tracking the trixters are always tricking and the masses are always in charge but if we look back this was not always the structure of society. The masses are in charge of the one life your own take charge stop sucking the tete.



A good place in both mind and body is self sustaining do what you need to survive take a peace of land build your world play their game but look at the distractions of life animals growing food building shelter defend yourself. People that take that thing that is free costs you your freedom. Choices in the past made our tax rate high our dollar dive our debt rise our freedoms controlled by computers and one upmanship is the name of the game jealousy deception envy tom foolery we fell for every right hand waving and every left hand was in our back pocket. Taxes on the tax delays in the pay bills every day fortune counted in money obsolete plastic gold.



In the end they were always selling us on the open market, Our morals on sale at heaven mart plastic Jesus told the dog children they could take everything in this world and as long as they played the victim they would always get away with it because the masses it was told have a heart plastic as well so we could melt them down and make army men that would take over every free spot of earth and space that it could post a flag on or tweet on the trending news that it was always theirs they were the chosen dog children mongrels rabid and diseased in their poisoned minds and dogma of hate. This war was as real as any the blood of our world spills as one like the body of the

soldier. While the right hand is waving we must take note of the left hand that is smacking us out of our senses. Keep your eyes wide open all the time.

Reverend Steve Warner

2015